

mond Enquirer of Tuesday last,) he was startled to find that his old juvenile friend, Mr. Tom Ritchie, would deny to him the hospitality which even the savage in his wigwam would extend to the stranger.

Mr. Clay here read to the audience a portion of the article from the Enquirer, advising the democracy of Petersburg to avoid his presence, and by their conduct to rebuke him for daring to visit their town; and he followed the reading with a commentary of such withering sarcasm and ridicule, as it is impossible either to describe or forget. We have heard of torture by the rack and at the stake, but we had rather resort to them for recreation, than to have been the subject of the condign punishment which Mr. Clay inflicted on the editor of the Richmond Enquirer. That these orders of Mr. Tom Ritchie had been rebuked by the Democrats of Petersburg and the adjacent counties, was proved by the fact that amidst the dense mass which surrounded the stand, were to be seen the faces of many ardent Democrats, lighted up with the enjoyment of the castigation which was administered to their churlish leader.

Mr. Clay assured the Democrats that Mr. Ritchie was mistaken in saying that he had come among them as "an Electioneer" and as "a Conquering Hero"—that he should ask no man for his vote—that he should bring neither "War, Pestilence, nor Famine" among them. And if such had been his designs—if he had come "to plant his foot" on the soil of Virginia as an invading foe or ruthless oppressor, why are the Democrats of the Old Dominion invoked to flee from his approach,—why does not GENERAL RITCHIE plant himself at the head of his followers to meet and drive him back?

He said that this article was in character with the course pursued towards him by General Ritchie for twenty years past. On every great question of public interest the wilfully perverted, and illogically declined to publish, his views and speeches. That even on the exciting and momentous topic of Abolition, he had often grossly misrepresented his opinions, and then refused to undeceive his readers by the publication of his speeches on this subject. Mr. Clay said that he had been before charged with ambition—never until now with dishonesty; that he was ambitious above all things to be an honest man. Illogical and unjust towards him as had been the political course of General Ritchie, he did not suppose that even he would deny him the common courtesies of life, the usual hospitalities of his native State, in passing through it in the pursuit of his journey home-ward.

He made no boast of his own hospitality, but he had never allowed political differences to interfere with the rites of hospitality, which he felt to be due from him alike to his acquaintances of all parties who happened to visit his own State. He had evinced this disposition towards the only member of Mr. Ritchie's family who had been in the vicinity of his residence. And on the occasion of Mr. Van Buren's tour through the Southern and Western States, he not only received him as his own guest for several days when he reached Kentucky, but requested his political friends to join the cortege assembled at Lexington for his reception.

Mr. Van Buren's tour was a much more extensive one than his (Mr. C.'s) would be, yet Mr. Ritchie thought his (Mr. V. B.'s) desire to visit these interesting portions of his country might with impunity be indulged. But the instant he (Mr. C.) approaches the land of his nativity, GENERAL RITCHIE—supposing that the Democrats will dress to the right, march and counter-march at his bidding—issues the order that they are to show towards him none of "the generous, old-fashioned hospitality of the State."

After disposing of "General Ritchie" and his "order" in a manner which could not be surpassed, and which every liberal Democrat in the crowd richly enjoyed as being well merited, Mr. Clay proceeded with one of the most masterly vindications of the Protective policy we have ever heard or read. This sentiment has been expressed by several intelligent gentlemen whose views of the Tariff question had been different from his own. We shall not attempt anything like a sketch of his remarks on this and the other prominent questions of the day which he reviewed on this occasion.

On the subject of a National Bank, he said that his own opinions and convictions were well known throughout the country.

He took a brief and able view of the policy of a Distribution of the Proceeds of the Sales of the Public Lands, showing the great injustice which had been done to the old States, and especially to Virginia, by the defeat of this measure. After speaking about an hour and twenty minutes, exposed to very unpleasant weather, he said that he must now beg to be indulged with coming to a conclusion.

Although he had attempted from the beginning of his journey to resist all persuasions to make speeches, he had been forced to do so by the calls and appeals from his countrymen, until he found himself as hoarse as any county candidate in Virginia at the conclusion of a Spring campaign.

He made a jocular conclusion by saying that he would now deliver up his juvenile friend, Mr. Tom Ritchie, to his Democratic friends around him—and he prayed Heaven that they might never be induced by a contemptible, heartless wretch of an editor, to forget what was due from them as Virginians, and as gentlemen.

We have thus attempted to give a sketch of Mr. Clay's remarks in Petersburg. It is most feeble and imperfect, but we know that our friends abroad would like to hear something of what he did say, and therefore we have attempted to gratify them.

The company then partook of the dinner which had been prepared for the occasion, after which they again repaired to the stand, from which they were addressed by the Hon. Edward Stanley, of North Carolina, and Gen. Pegram, of Richmond.

The next day was spent by Mr. Clay in viewing the town and calling upon some of the citizens. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Clay was escorted to the City Point Depot, by the officers of the Clay Club, where, in company with the committees of Norfolk and Portsmouth, he took the cars and departed from Petersburg.

AN OMEN.—The next time Mr. Amos Kendall writes an ominous tract, we would advise him to tell his friends that while Mr. Clay was speaking in Petersburg, an EAGLE passed directly over the rostrum in the direction of Norfolk. As Amos believes in omens, he will doubtless agree that this noble bird was a fit courier to convey to our Norfolk and Portsmouth friends tidings of Mr. Clay's approach.—Petersburg Intelligencer.

## THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,  
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**HENRY CLAY,**  
OF KENTUCKY.

WASHINGTON.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 25, 1844.

Van Buren's opinion of the present Tariff.

The letter published by the Richmond Enquirer places this opinion on record, without equivocation, and it is well to keep it in mind:

"ALBANY, Feb. 28, 1843.

"My Dear Sir:—I thank you very kindly for your friendly letter. I HAVE AT NO TIME, NOR ANY WHERE, HESITATED TO EXPRESS MY DECIDED DISAPPROBATION OF THE TARIFF ACT OF THE LAST SESSION, AS WELL IN RESPECT TO THE PRINCIPLE UPON WHICH IT IS FOUNDED, AS TO ITS DETAILS. In good time you will have my views in respect to that and other subjects before the public.

In the mean time, believe me to be, very sincerely, your friend and obedient servant,  
MARTIN VAN BUREN."

### TRAVELING FALSEHOODS.

It is amusing to see how the Locofoco editors all over the country seize upon, hug, nurse, dandle, cherish, and toss along every falsehood and libel manufactured or begotten by brethren of the same kidney, who have more invention or ability in the way of manufacturing fibs than themselves. Start one of these little imps upon his journey, and away he goes to the uttermost parts of the earth, and, like a horse-thief, is sure to find friends ready, upon his first appearance at their door, to take him in, protect him from pursuit, and defend him against the assault of truth, who follows hard upon his heels. No matter how much denounced, no matter if proved to be a lie, his friends swear to their neighbors that he is truth, and that truth is a lie. Nay, they will swear this in the face and eyes of the whole world, even though they know two-thirds of the world cannot be deceived by their asseverations.

That obscure, unknown men, who have nothing to lose in character by such a course, should pursue it, is nothing strange; but that "honorable" men—we mean men who are *ex officio* "honorable," and, therefore, supposed to have too much regard for truth to kick her out of doors, and hug the harlot falsehood to their bosoms—should be engaged in this business, was hardly to have been expected.

We have been led to make these remarks by observing two falsehoods, going the rounds of the Locofoco press, which have been branded as such upon their foreheads, in a manner that no one can plead the excuse of ignorance of their true character. The first is the *forgery* made by one Sam. Medary, editor of the Ohio Statesman, which was brought into the House of Representatives by Mr. Brown, of Indiana, without at first knowing it to be such, and which was then and there branded as a *forgery* by Mr. White. That falsehood is the following garbled pretended extract from the speech of Mr. Clay in 1842, reading thus:

"Carry out the principles of the *Compromise Act*. Look to *Revenue alone* for the support of Government. *Do not raise the question of Protection*, which I had hoped had been put to rest. THERE IS NO NECESSITY FOR PROTECTION!"

Mr. Clay never uttered the above, nor anything fairly convertible into it. What Mr. Clay *did* say was, that if we will but return the public land proceeds to the States, and look to duties on imports alone to pay the public debt and support the Government, levying those duties by a wisely discriminated Tariff, there will be no need of raising the question of *Protection for the sake of Protection*.

The other FALSEHOOD to which we allude, is the following pretended extract from a speech of Mr. Clay, alleged and CERTIFIED by members of Congress to have been found in the report of the proceedings of Congress in the National Intelligencer of the 17th February, 1819:

"If gentlemen will not allow us to have black slaves, they must let us have white ones; for we cannot cut our firewood, and black our shoes, and HAVE OUR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS WORK IN THE KITCHEN."

What will honest men think when assured that no such language can be found in the Intelligencer of that date, or any other; and that Mr. Clay never uttered such a sentiment in his life. Who manufactured this falsehood, we know not; but its godfathers, those who are willing to become sponsors for it, are known, and if they have not been so long associated with Locofocism as to have lost all sense of shame, or power to blush, we are sure the time will come, if it have not, when they will be ashamed of their bantling, and blush at the sight of their adopted child.

We notice these two libels merely to show how those which fill the Locofoco press are manufactured, nurtured, cherished, and adhered to. To notice all, would far exceed our limits.

### LINN BOYD, OF KENTUCKY.

The Globe publishes a long letter from this individual, sustaining the charge of "bargain, intrigue, and corruption," against Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, and it adds that Linn Boyd's character is "unimpeached, and unimpeachable." Unimpeached it may have been; unimpeachable it may be; but if it be, Heaven has bereft him of the sense to discriminate between a principle of honor and of dishonor. What the Globe or Statesman may say in this matter, is one thing; they are the hired agents of the party; they must fight for it, for they live by it; but that any man having pretension to common intelligence, or common integrity, should lift up his head among men, and endeavor to prove the charge, beggars belief! Not a politician of repute lives, who opposed Mr. Clay and Mr. Adams, who does not now ridicule this charge as absurd and false—"a foul lie," known to be such to all intelligent men. Hamilton and McDuffie, of South Carolina, Buchanan, of Pa., and even poor Carter Beverly rejected it as such, and now this offal of party is taken up, by Linn Boyd, of Kentucky! Poor leaden fool! He has allowed men who "understand the art of slipping their necks out of the pillory without leaving their ears behind," to degrade him to a level with the lowest political villainy.

We take the above from the Cincinnati Gazette, and we notice it with the purpose of correcting an error into which the editor has, unintentionally, fallen. He says that Mr. Buchanan, with other distinguished men, has rejected "this charge as a foul lie." Mr. Buchanan has never been guilty of any such magnanimous act. He denied, when called upon as a witness, that he ever made the proposition to General Jackson which the latter alleged he did; and that he never called on him as Mr. Clay's friend, but as his, General Jackson's.

General Jackson's friends gave an interpretation to this letter, sustaining the charge made by him against Mr. Clay. This construction gave to Mr. Buchanan's language a meaning diametrically opposite to that which he intended to convey; but had he the honesty to repudiate the interpretation put upon his language? By no means. New visions were presented to his eyes between the moment of writing and publishing his letter, and the time of this false interpretation being applied to it. His eye, we may suppose, had been, in the mean time, attracted to the northeastern horizon, where he saw, in the dim distance, the "embassy to Russia," in looking at which he was, unfortunately, struck dumb, and has never yet recovered the power of speech.

### ONE PRESIDENTIAL TERM.

The Whig party maintain that the Executive authority of the Federal Government should not continue in the hands of one individual longer than the constitutional term of four years. The history of the last twelve years of Executive misrule, demonstrates that the patronage of the Executive "will be brought into conflict with the freedom of elections," whenever that power is wielded by a person tenacious of office. The patriots of the Revolution were superior, for the most part, to such temptations; they were actuated by a loftier patriotism, and governed in their ministerial conduct by maxims of sounder policy. Mr. Jefferson, with the terseness characteristic of his gifted pen, has announced the rule upon which he and all the earlier Presidents acted in making appointments to office. He claimed no inquisitorial right to know the party predilections of the applicant or appointee, and was only careful to inquire, "is he honest, is he capable, is he faithful to the Constitution." But this wholesome maxim has long been discarded as an impracticable conceit of an antiquated age. So long as the Executive officer was more ready to lay down the burden of Government than to assume it, no inconvenience was found to result from the maxim of Mr. Jefferson; but the race of Jacksons, Van Burens, and Tylers, who are more solicitous about the retention of office than the faithful administration of the laws, have been compelled to adopt a principle of action more congenial to an unholy ambition, "that the spoils of the conquered enemy belong to the victors;" that the offices within the bestowal of the Executive were instituted and placed at his disposal to reward partisan services, and to buy the suffrages and make influence among the people. Such has been the maxim of the Locofoco, or as they may with more propriety be called, the Tory party, and such the rule of action which has governed its chiefs from Jackson to Tyler.

It is among the main objects of the Whigs—the country party—the people, for the terms are synonymous—to eradicate this fruitful source of corruption, this spawn of Toryism, which has been warmed into life and nurtured to maturity by General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren. The Whigs thought they had accomplished this radical reform in the election of General Harrison, whose benignant disposition, moderation, and wisdom, warranted the most confident expectations of a long abused people, that the halcyon days of honest administration which characterized our earlier history, were again to return; but it pleased an all-wise Providence to take him from us ere the breath of popular acclamation which had wafted him to the Presidential Chair had died away; his mantle fell upon shoulders that ill-became it, and his high duties and high responsibilities devolved upon a person poorly able, had he possessed the best intentions, to sustain the weight; and when actuated by a weak and silly ambition, could only signalize himself by betraying his trust.

The Whigs, therefore, who never "weary in well doing," intend to rally again and elect Henry Clay, who stands pledged to the "one term principle," which if he shall desert, as Jackson

and Tyler have done, the Whigs will desert him. But we have not a shade of a shadow of fear that Mr. Clay will, upon any pretext, fly from his principles and promises. Coming into power with no intention and no motive to perpetuate it, he will be the President of the whole people, and discard, repudiate, and discountenance the foul Tory sentiment, that "to the victors belong the spoils."

### THE MAY CONVENTION.

The preparations making for the May Convention are progressing with great spirit. The beautiful ship now in the hands of the enterprising mechanics of Fell's Point will be worthy of the great occasion. She is called the TARIFF, and, as the shipwrights have risked their reputation in the matter, she will doubtless be a model of beauty. The design is to show the nautical men of the Eastern States, and others engaged in commercial pursuits, a specimen of the taste of the shipbuilders of Baltimore. Great interest is manifested by the shipmasters and mates now in port in having this miniature affair exactly correct in all her proportions. They watch her narrowly from the trucks to the keel.

We learn that the citizens of the Thirteenth Ward are preparing a large car, on which they design to erect two looms, to be actively worked during the progress of the procession. The weavers in that section of the city are fully aware of their true interest, and of the importance of the encouragement given by the Whigs to domestic industry. The car will be handsomely decorated, and we learn that the superintendence of it on the day of the procession will be tendered to our respected fellow citizen, who now represents the Third Congressional District in the Congress of the United States.

We also learn that the Delegation from the Laurel Factory, in Prince George's county, Maryland, will bring with them a handsome car, on which will be placed a cotton spinning machine, to which motion will be given by the wheels of the car. These appropriate devices will greatly add to the interest of the occasion.—Baltimore American.

### THE WHIG PRIZE BANNER.

THE AWARD.—The Whig Banner Committee of Baltimore respectfully announce that in order that they may be enabled to determine the award of the Prize Banner according to the mode of deciding the question, heretofore published, the number of delegates in attendance from the several States, at the Second of May National Convention of Ratification, will be ascertained in the following manner:

The several delegations will be formed by direction of the Chief Marshal, whose Programme of the Procession will be published in a day or two. All Whigs, residents of any State, who may be formed with the delegation from such State in column, previous to the movement of the Procession, will be counted as delegates from that State. The count will take place at a quarter past eight o'clock, A. M., precisely.

In order to insure a full count, which the Committee particularly desire, it is hoped that every delegate will be at his post previous to the time named, as, according to the arrangements of the Chief Marshal, there can be no delay as regards the time of counting.

The result will be announced, and the Banner be presented on behalf of the Whigs of Baltimore, by REVERDY JOHNSON, Esq., to the State which may be entitled to it, after the organization of the Convention at the Canton Grounds.

LEVI FAHNESTOCK,  
Chairman Whig Banner Committee.

REMARKABLE.—An exchange relates that a man died in his town a few days since, "in consequence of cutting his throat."

The following is an extract from the speech of Mr. CLAY at Raleigh:

"I am a Whig. I am so because I believe the principles of the Whig party are best adapted to promote the prosperity of the country. I seek to change no man's allegiance to his party, be it what it may. A life of great length and experience has satisfied me that ALL PARTIES AIM AT THE COMMON GOOD OF THE COUNTRY. The great body of the Democrats, as well as the Whigs, are so from a conviction that their policy is patriotic. I take the hand of one as cordially as of another—for all are Americans. I place Country far above all parties. Look aside from that, and parties are no longer worthy of being cherished."

### MR. CLAY AT RALEIGH.

Mr. Clay at Raleigh concluded a magnificent address to thousands, in which he surpassed expectation and even himself, by presenting the following synopsis of WHIG PRINCIPLES:

1. An honest and economical administration of the Government.
2. A sound currency, of uniform value.
3. Fair and moderate, but certain and stable encouragement to all branches of industry.
4. Peace and union, peace as long as it can be preserved with honor, preparation for vigorous war when it is inevitable; union at all hazards.
5. Men only of character, fidelity, and ability appointed to public office.
6. Just limitations and restraints upon the Executive power.
7. A distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among ALL the States, on just and liberal terms.
8. A just administration of our common constitution, without any addition to, or abstraction from, the powers which it fairly confers, by forced interpretation.
9. The preservation exclusively by the States of their local and peculiar institutions.

It becomes our painful duty to record the death of THOMAS OAKLEY ANDERSON, formerly a Lieutenant in the U. S. navy. This event took place at his residence in this village on Sunday evening, 14th instant, after a long and distressing illness. Mr. A. was the son of Thomas Anderson, Esq., and was born in Newton on the 3d of July, 1783. At an early age he entered the navy as a midshipman, and shared in the romantic and dangerous enterprises projected and executed on the Mediterranean, during the war with Tripoli, by such daring spirits as Decatur, Lawrence, McDonough, Bainbridge, Stewart, Somers, Thorne, &c. In many of the exploits, which at that time raised the fame of our infant navy at once to the highest pitch, Mr. A. was an active participant. Especially did he distinguish himself by his bravery in the crowning enterprise of that short but eventful war—we mean the destruction of the frigate Philadelphia, in the harbor of Tripoli.

Sussex (N. J.) Register.

### BREVITY OF SPEECH—A HINT TO MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer, giving some account of the proceedings in the House of Commons of England, says that, after a long speech from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, "Mr. Brotherton, who loses no opportunity to demand brevity and despatch, added:

"The remarks which had fallen from the right honorable gentleman, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, brought to my mind an anecdote of Queen Elizabeth. That good Queen had, on one occasion, sent down a message to her faithful Commons, admonishing them not to consume so much time in long speeches and motions. [Cheers and laughter.] If their beloved Queen were to send down a similar message to that House—[cheers]—no one could deny its appropriateness; and, for his own part, he should be the first to join in a vote of thanks to her Majesty for her most gracious communication. [Cheers.] He was sure that there were many speeches delivered in that House that might be usefully curtailed, and many motions brought forward that they would have lost nothing had they never heard of." [Cheers.]

What a pity we had not some one in this country who could send a message to the House of Representatives, "admonishing them not to consume so much time in long speeches and useless motions."

### THE COUNTESS OF CASTELLANE ENTERTAINING A PARTY OF LAP-DOGS.

The following is an extract from the last letter of the Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer:

"In one of the British magazines of this month—the Dublin University, I think—is an ingenious lecture on the connection of Zoology with Civilization; and the writer deals roughly with the Eastern nations that have worshipped animals. He is quite angry with a deification of Apis and Isis; but has overlooked the adoration of the canine race in the capitals of modern civilization, London and Paris. The interest and care lavished on dogs, by both sexes—by many thousands of the most refined and exalted—exceed whatever their own kind inspire and obtain. A morning party was given, last week, by the fashionable Countess of Castellane, to a host of the lap-dogs belonging to her numerous and splendid acquaintance, on formal invitation, by name, addressed to the fortunate owners. The *dejeuner* proved luxurious and costly, and spaniels and greyhounds and all sorts of pet curs and curessees, found the feast so abundant that they did not even squal at each other. Most of the mistresses were present, with a manifestation of as much pride in their pets and delight in the scene as the fondest mothers would show at an assemblage of their young offspring."

The Legislature of New York has resolved to adjourn *sine die* on the 7th of May next.

There was frost in Louisiana on the 30th ult., which did more or less injury to vegetation generally.

Driesbach, the lion tamer, was fined \$5 in Baltimore, on Saturday, for the late unlucky transaction there, by which a boy was wounded by his (Driesbach's) leopard.

Marshal Soult has asked for fifteen thousand more troops for Algeria, in order to raise the effective to seventy-five thousand, and an additional appropriation of nearly eight millions of francs.

The Pacha of Egypt is about digging for water in the desert between Cairo and Suez. He has had a boring machine made in England, which will penetrate 1,500 feet.

A parasol called the Sylphide has been invented, which can be opened and shut instantly, without moving either hand. A touch of one finger does it.

DISTINGUISHED STRANGERS.—A number of large whales have made their appearance in our waters, and our ship news collector informs us that he, on Monday, watched their manoeuvres for some time, off the Light Ship. One of them blowed and spouted tremendously, showing some thirty feet of his back out of water. An "old salt," who is acquainted with the peculiar habits and tastes of these animals, informs us that they are probably in search of the large sea clam which is supposed to be plenty in the deep water off our coast.—N. Y. Tribune.

DRUNKENNESS.—It has been decided by the authorities of this state that a drunkard can be divorced, if his wife so chooses, and that his property can be placed under the control of trustees and managed for the exclusive benefit of his family.—N. Y. Aurora.

THE GROSS FRAUDS PERPETRATED UPON MR. TYLER.—Some of the Tyler newspapers are parading accounts of great Ward meetings held in this city to further Mr. Tyler's election to the Presidency. If there have been any such meetings at all, of which we have never heard but in one instance; till they were in print, the parade of them in the newspapers is all a fraud. All the men who sign their names to them mean, is to get office, when they have not offices already.—N. Y. Express.

"For this has science searched on weary wing,  
By shore and sea; each mute and living thing."

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.—These lines of Campbell might well be applied to the long, and for centuries unsuccessful, search after a cure for scrofulous complaints. "King's Evil," as it is called, was for ages considered a special curse from Heaven, and to be removed only by the interposition of a miracle. But now, through patient investigation, directed by scientific knowledge, we have in Sands's Sarsaparilla an infallible specific for all that terrific catalogue of diseases which may be placed under the generic title of *scrofulous*. Other disorders arising from deranged secretions, impure blood, or a morbid condition of the animal functions, are also relieved by this preparation.

For certificates, and numerous testimonials, see pamphlets and various papers.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 79 Fulton st., New York.

Agents for Washington city:—ROBERT FARNHAM, Bookseller, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, and R. S. PATTERSON, Druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street.

Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.